

Nightmares Among The Shadows Of The Future

My days were ordinary, bathed in sunlight.
Until the storm tore through the horizon, with no promise of return.
Winters passed, and I learned to write.
I traded white for crimson red, a reverie for a vow.

CHORUS: I clad myself in cosmic fire, needing no oxygen.
For the same flames that warm and illuminate
Also reduce empires to ashes
And erase names once carved into history.

The pages were filled, leaving no space for regrets.
The echoes of the past silenced by the crackling flames.
Choices were made without hesitation,
Like the absence of sorrow in the void.

Beneath the veil of a darkened sky,
My enemies lie in forgotten shadows.
They were monsters in the world's eyes,
But I became something greater than them.

They refused to bow, yet now they crawl beneath my whims.
When questioned, they murmured fragile excuses, wielding the impossible against the ocean.
I asked: do the waves decide our fate?
They said no.

If I cast them into the sea, would the waves hesitate before dashing them against the rocks?
Silence was the only answer.
Then they should fear the ocean less, for it has already sealed their fate,
And fear me more, for I was still deciding theirs.

I too would tremble, petrified in fear, if my greatest dread awoke to its true strength.
Your mistake was trying to sculpt me to your will.
But cowards have always feared what they could never tame.
Now, I will ensure they never have that chance again.

CHORUS

Greater than kings, greater than false gods.
I wrenched eternity from their trembling hands.
I was the harbinger of ruin they swore to prevent.
And in the end, none of them could stop me.

But when the last house of cards crumbled into ashes,
And the wind scattered the dust of their illusions,
I found that vengeance knows no bounds,
And devours the avenger in its hunger.

All that remained was a whisper lost in the wind.
A name forgotten among the ruins of time.
And a late question echoing in the void:
Was there another path?

CHORUS

My body was warm and damp.
Darkness and silence echoed wherever I looked.
I opened the window, the biting wind easing my tension.
The power had gone out on that winter twilight,
Taking my sanity and bringing nightmares to me.

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